

THANK YOU, LORD

I may not fit with everybody
Or know where to be
But Thank You Lord
I fit with Thee.
It's raining outside
And dreary to see
But it's sunshine inside
'Cause I fit with Thee.
As I laid on my bed
And tears began to fall
Confusion was present
And I began to call
Oh Lord what's the matter with me?
Take it out, Put it in
Whatever ... Feel Free.
I want to be
What you want me to be
But Oh, my Lord
I fit no-where, you see
I can't seem to mingle
I can't seem to talk
All I seem to know
Is my personal walk
Please let me rest
Please let me sleep
And when I awake
PLEASE my mind keep.
I awoke a little later
A little courage to find
"I can do it
I'll just pay me no mind."
But once with the crowd
I was quickly aware
That to mingle and chatter
I still couldn't share.
Back in my room
I again found my way
On the bed just a crying
Then I heard a voice say:
"Sister Reynolds, Sister Reynolds"
They were trying to be kind
But there was no human hand
To my heart could I find
Once again, I said, "JESUS
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
Everyone's chatting
But to my room I did flee.
I just can't go out there
And part of them be
Cause I feel so different
Deep inside of me."
So again, I stayed
While all went their way

My heart just breaking
I had nothing to say.
Soon we left
And were headed away
Quickly to the motor home
'Cause there were no words to say.
God had been there
And I don't understand
Why I couldn't be
But God made no demand
We went down the road
Toward a friend I longed to see
And there in the yard
I began to feel FREE.
I looked up to heaven
And cried, "I thank you my Lord
Though it's dreary outside
Your light you have shod."
You see, I'd found my place
T'was GIVING *from* me
To someone who NEEDED
The Christ that sets FREE
In giving, I found ME
And in the future I'll know
That though I can't mingle
I can just let Him flow
Yes, I am different
Why I'm not sure
But one thing's for certain
"Our" relationship is pure
I'll keep on giving
And He'll do the rest
This is for me
God's very BEST!